# Christmas Tree Shopping

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## Christmas Tree Shopping

**I own nothing**

Hiccup sighed and leaned against the car window.

He did not want to do this. He really did not want to do this. You may ask 'what is this dreaded activity'? It is the most awful thing everyone hates. It's the one the only...

Christmas Tree Shopping.

It's the one thing he hates during the Christmas season. It takes forever to choose just one tree and then there's the misery of bringing it home and getting it into the house. Oh, how Hiccup loathes Christmas tree shopping. Don't get him wrong, he loves celebrating Christmas with his friends and family. It's just that shopping for a tree is a pain in the ass.

"Don't worry Hiccup," said Astrid, who was sitting next to him in the car. "It'll be over before you know it."

Hiccup turned to her and gave a small smile.

His parents let him bring a friend along for this torturous task thankfully. Well, it was really him begging them to let him ask a friend to come with.

Anyway, the Haddocks and Astrid finally arrived at the tree farm after thirty minutes of driving. Hiccup and Astrid jumped out of the car and looked around at the trees. Astrid, unlike Hiccup, was excited to help the Haddocks find the perfect tree and began to point

out some to her boyfriend.

"Yeah, great," grumbled Hiccup, stuffing his hands into his jeans' pockets. "Looks awesome."

Hiccup's father Stevan, or Stoick, Haddock, got out of the car and smiled.

"They got some good ones this year," he said as Valerie, or Valka, exited the car.

She smiled as well.

"You're right Stoick," said Valka in agreement.

Stoick turned to the teenagers.

"Ok, kids," said Stoick. "Go out and choose one."

Astrid smiled and took off in one direction, Hiccup trudging along behind her. Stoick and Valka almost went off in another direction when Stoick remembered something.

"Oh, Hiccup," he called, turning to his son. "When you find a tree you think you like, text your mother and I."

Hiccup, who was still trudging along, didn't respond to him. The older man frowned.

"Henrik, did you hear me?"

Hiccup winced when he heard his real name being called out. He turned around and looked at him.

"Yes dad," he called out in annoyance.

Stoick didn't like his son's tone but rather than argue with the teenager, he let it go and walked off with his wife.

Astrid was calling out to Hiccup as she pointed out trees that she thought would be good while Hiccup was walking with his head down and hands in his pockets. After a few minutes of this, Astrid stopped talking and put her hands on her hips. Noticing the lack of talking, Hiccup looked up and winced at her posture.

"Henrik Haddock, you need to start looking at the trees," said Astrid in a huffy voice. "It's going to be in your house you know."

Hiccup rolled his eyes.

"It's just a tree," he said. "It'll look nice either way."

Astrid frowned and crossed her arms. Hiccup got a panic look.

"Ok ok!" he cried. "I'll look at the trees!"

Then, he ran off to look at some trees while Astrid smirked.

"Boys," she said, following her boyfriend.

Hiccup looked around at some of the trees.

"Not that one," he muttered, looking at a short and stout one.

He saw a very tall and thin one.

"Nope."

He kept on doing that when he found a tree that caught his attention. After inspecting it, Hiccup turned to Astrid.

"Hey, I think I found one," he called.

Astrid, who was inspecting another tree, looked over and walked towards him.

"What do you think?" he asked.

She walked around it, inspecting the tree as well.

"I think it's perfect Hiccup," she said, going over to Hiccup and standing next to him, a smile on her face. "Just perfect."

Hiccup smiled as well.

"I'll text Dad and let him know we found one," he said, taking out his phone.

**The End**

End
file.